FOUND IN THE BALLET, DE-CLARES MME. CAVALAZZI,

d Not in the Style Introduced by Isadora Duncan—Thirty American Girls New Practising It in a School Just

When the ballet was a more important feature of opera than it is to-day Malvina Cavalazzi was the idol of the audiences at the old Academy of Music. Those were the golden days of her career, although she continued to appear in pane roles at the Empire until a few

ome to the Metropolitan Opera House ist of the opera houses's departments. The school opened last week. Mme. Cavalazzi is not a stranger even

to the big yellow opera house uptown. She danced there with Abbey & Grau after her father-in-law, Col. Mapleson, had given up the Academy, and she came k to the Metropolitan in its German

CLASSIC ART OF DANCING days to dance for one season under the Stanton administration. So she does I studied, or in any country of Europe not feel herself strange in the Metropoli- would be delighted at any such engagetan, great as the changes have been since

the time she was there.

"I have thirty girls in my class to begin with," she told THE SUN reporter, "and they must be Americans, according to the they must be Americans, according to the for at least a year. It will then be time for at least a year. It will then be time for at least a year. the benefit of the instruction and the excellent contracts the pupils are to receive must work very hard. So far not one of so soon as they are prepared to join the them has shown any disposition to drop corps de ballet. That they are real Americans you can tell from their names

The reporter listened. Mme. Cavalazzi think they know." has been in English speaking countries for almost thirty years, but she still speaks After that she taught pantomime and the language with an accent that could ancing in the London school of which never have been made anywhere outside ohm Tree is the head. Now she of Italy. So she said "Smit" when she tried to read Smith out of a list of names to found the new ballet school which the teeming with Browns, Joneses, Whites agers have added to the already long and other names of undoubted native

origin.
This seemed to answer the objection to the formation of a ballet school for American girls on the ground that the compensation was too small to attract them to such a career.

"The directors have made a most liberal contract with the pupils," Mme

"My thirty girls have seen that they out. They are nearly all without experience. Those that have taken less do not always know as much as they

ment to begin with.

Mme. Cavalazzi chuckled at some memory, and then began a brief lecture on important points in the matter of preparing to dance in the ballet. "One girl who had danced a little," she

explained, "told me that she could stand on her toe. I was not astonished. To stand on the toe you must have worked and studied a long time. "Gradually you practice rising on the

big toe. The muscles by degrees become trained to bear the weight of the body. strain, and slowly, very slowly, little by little the dancer learns to rise on her toes until it is as easy to her as to stand on her

"The weight is so evenly distributed throughout the muscles of the legs by this time that they should not exhibit the least visible sign of effort. When the dancer can so move as not to disturb the normal arrangement of the muscles. then -here the professor's eyes were as they should and the muscles become bright with enthusiasm-"then can she the slaves of the dancer. really say that she can stand on the toe. If not—" and the Cavalarri shoulders a girl beyond a place in the corps de went into the air with an expression of ballet. There is no reason, however,

girl, she try to stand on her toe. Of capable dancer. There is no reason, course, she could not even rise firmly on therefore, why the American girls should

When she did get up in a certain way in the ballet, even with the preliminary she did it so badly that all the weight fall on the knee and the upper leg. Then there were bunches of muscles in her calves and thighs, and her knees were tulle skirts and the silk tights. She has

leaned down to show her what she should and temporary.

In spite of the humility of this aspiring to us during the ages.

ballerina there are not to be in the near of Mme. Cavalazzi range from 1st to 20, "Temporary fashions may make it appear while the women who have come to the that there is no longer taste for the dancing

"when I began my lessons at a private appeared except from a few musical ballet school in Milan. All the women ambitious to become premières must study as children. Then the whole-body may be trained to the necessary supplemental to me that dancing of this kind bears very

ness. Even the bones are made to grow

"At 16 there can be nothing before complete lack of interest in any such why she should not be satisfied with that, The life is healthy, the salary is good, "And this girl," she continued, "this and there is always enployment for the not find it worth their while to dance

"I said to her. 'No, my dear, that is not the way to stand on the toe,' and I gards these phases as merely passing

"Dancing as an art," she explained, as "I put her foot into the right position, serplained that there should not be large of the eloquence that contributed to the success of her exquisite dancing at the old Academy, "dancing as an art is the said that she knew that already." "For the last 300 years it has been mak-

future any prima assolutas by name ing its rules, and now they are known Jones. Prown or Smith. The pupils ento us in their entirety. These rules are rolled at the ballet school are not of the taught in the great ballet schools in Paris. age to make the première danseuse. That where the famous Rosita Mauri, so long is impossible even by law. The girls a première danseuse, is now a teacher, who have put themselves under the care in St. Petersburg, Vienna and Milan.

top as dancers began years earlier.

"I was only 8½," said the professor with a reminiscent sigh as she spoke.

that there is no long to the long to t

THE FIRST GIRL ON THE LEFT HAS ASSUMED THE SECOND POSITION IN 2 HE BALLET MANUAL. THE TWO IN THE CENTRE SHOW THIRD AND FOURTH POSITIONS, WHILE THE FOURTH IS ONLY TYING HER SHOE.

little relation to any art."

"and I could not help thinking it would

such a masterpiece of music as on's Peneral March! And what does the interpretation consist of? Maud Allan comes out on the stage wearing a dark purple robe with long sleeves and long draperies. She waves her arms around while the orchestra plays the Chopin music. Think of descrating such music just to make a music hall turn. All the art in such a dance-all the dancing they seem to do is with the hands-lies in the music they use." Mme. Cavalazzi believes that there is

ing saked to watch a we

to be a revival of taste for the classic dance and this she attributes largely to the success of Anna Pavlova, the Russian ballerina who came out of St. Petersburg a year ago to astonish Europe with the

perfection of her art. "She came from the wonderful ballet school of the opera in St. Petersburg,*
Mme. Cavalazzi said, "where they turn
out wonderful dancers. She has done
much to awaken enthusiasm for this old

"Then Adeline Genee, who is a wonderful dancer, will always interest the public in her art. Since she left the Empire the ballets have never been the same. She is a wonderful dancer in the certainty and rapidity with which she executes her steps. Nobody has ever succeeded in filling her place at the Empire."

Mme. Cavalazzi had one more word in defence of the classic art of the old

"They talk about the study of the an tique statues, these new dancers," she concluded. "Why, as a child in Milan I went to the museum to study how the hands were held and how to lift the arms. Then Mme. Cavalazzi delivered a very characteristic opinion of the new kind of danoing which had its beginning with Isadora Duncan.

"I have seen Miss Duncan dance along with her school," Mme. Cavalazzi said, and I could not help thinking it would all be very pretty out of doors. I can hands were held and how to lift the arms. I look at my girls in the first position. They model their gestures after the antique models. I show them. Our classic dancing really is an art."



MME. CAVALAZZI HELPING A PUPIL TO RISE ON HER TOES IN THE CORRECT WAY, WHICH DISTRIBUTES THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY THROUGH THE MUSCLES OF THE LEGS.

REMINISCENCES.

The Hazing of Mr. Gizer.

is not to be supposed that the coniouous part assumed by a new, un-own member like Van Cortlandt Gizer at the very beginning of the first long session met with favor from his elders in ce. His assignment to the tail ends the Committee on Ventilation and Acoustics was an earnest of their real feeling rd him, as the one entailed drudgery and the other raillery, and they were alike

vever, neither surfeit nor slight ulled his fine enthusiasm for the public Porto Ricans to the separation of the Philippines seemed but a short, quick step to him. As the former had been made sure of serious consideration by the President's mmendation he now prepared a set ch for the agitation of the latter, deing about a hundred folios to each of

voting about a hundred folios to each of the thousand-odd islands, as I ruefully remarked to my sister Laura.

Despite stress and strain the speech was prepared, with carbon copies for the various press associations, Mr. Gizer at least having no doubt that his words would be telegraphed in full to every hamlet throughout the length and breadth of this our common country. Nor did he have any objections to advertising, as I called it, or to propaganda, as he preferred to express it.

Whether the one or the other, and it may have been both, through pulling the strings of influence and favor it became a matter of public notice that on a certain wednesday, when the Committee of the Whole House on the State of the Union had under consideration the insular suffrage

under consideration the insular suffrage bill, the chairman of the Committee on lar Affairs would yield two hours to the Hon. Van Cortlandt Gizer from the Thirty-eighth New York for the expo-

The great day dawned, and long before o'clock a long queue extended from each of the closed doors of the House wing of the Capitol. By 10 o'clock the ry segment of the House was filled to overflowing with all sorts and conditions of men and women, including of course the inevitable sleepy and loafing red contingent in the centre, with notable exception. The Executive Gallery was vacant, the President having quite enough to do without hearing about

quite enough to do without hearing about more and the Presidential ladies, as Fashington was pleased to term them, laying not yet returned to town.

What then meant this stir in our Rome? It was due to the knowledge, commonly whispered: that the indefinite leaders were displeased with this injection of important issues into a session concerning which their more indefinite edict had already gone forth of appropriations and adjournment. It had been rebellion on the part of the Hon. Elisha Wales, chairman of Insular Affairs and privately described as an old crank anyway, who

chairman of Insular Affairs and privately described as an old crank anyway, who was on his last legs, to yield such an amount of time for such a purpose; it was rank rebellion in Mr. Gizer after having been tipped off to persist in so cocupying and consuming it.

Of course rebellion must be crushed, if the Congressional skies fell with the Congressional gods in them. Whiffles, a screwfaced janitor, not much older or younger than when he had helped to carry Thad Stevens in and out of the hall, hit off the situation when he called out to me, "You want to get in line, Buff; there'll be doings sure."

My sister Laura of course was going to be there. She liked Mr. Gizer. She was grateful to him for the considerate way in which he had overlooked her fluke.

with the copy of his letter to the President. She was correspondent of the Newtown Clarion and it was her purpose to give him a good word in that eminent organ, hostile though it was to him and all his works. Of course she would be there.

Nevertheless it looked dubious when we arrived about 11 and I scanned the serried columns of the gallery, with a long waiting list on the stairs.

"I don't see much chance for you, Laura," I said, "unless the Executive Gallery isn't occupied, and I know Pop Mallory on the door. Come, I'll chance it."

I forced our way to the swinging doors on the west side, where a grizzled and crippled veteran of a guard was stationed. He looked up with a pleasant smile which changed into a sad one as I made known

changed into a sad one as I made known my modest request.

"Not in a thousand years, Buff," he-said.

"It would be as much as my job is worth. Such a pretty lady would be spotted at once by the dress paraders. You know how they play to the gallery.

"I would sit 'way back, all in a hunch," pleaded poor Laura.

"You couldn't, miss, no matter how hard you tried. Those strutters are keen to any one except perhaps Aunt Jennie."

Now Aunt Jennie, it should be explained, was a highly respectable but equally eccentric personage who occasionally visited her august relatives in and out of office to the gayety of the town if not to their own. their own.
"I have seen Aunt Jennie," cried Laura

There was an unusually large attendance, including the strutting dress paraders, who, however, did not vouchsafe a glance toward the Executive gallery Chairman Wales was already well down in front and in the midst of affairs, with a deskful of minutes and bills before him and his prompting clerk behind. Presently that legislative still small voice leaned forward

and let itself go.
"Hum-ah, yes," remarked Mr. Wales "I now yield two hours of my time to the gentleman from New York." He took off his glasses. He sat down.

as if the one act released a secret spring for the other.

As Mr. Gizer rose and, addressing the Chair, arranged in convenient place the manuscript, whose mass and volume knew only too well, there was a movem to the cloakrooms from his side of the House, too general not to be concerted Yet it was done as well as so ill a thing can be done.

First the dress paraders, languidly posing, snipped out cigars and strolled out, overwhelmed with fatigue. Then the industrious ones, posing too, looked up abstractedly from their idle toil, and with a whip of papers and a slam of desk cover hurried off as if at another call of

friend the doorkeeper over my shoulder. But Mr. Gizer was too impressed by the reality of his unseen, national audience to mind the defection of so insignificant part of it. Without a tremor he began sending forth his well rounded periods with force and directness admirably empered. High in the Executive gallery a solitary woman was listening, and I am not sure that it was not the example of her intense interest, as her poke bonnet

the rail, that began presently to draw those who had straggled forth to straggle back again.

But of course this would not do at all. Mr. Philby, a squeaky voiced lieutenant of the machine, caught the eye of the Chair—indeed, it happened to be looking right at him.

"Mr. Chairman," he piped, "I rise to a point of order. In the interest of that expedition which faithful servants should render to the ruling electorate, ahem. I object to the gentleman proceeding unless he proceeds in order. It is object to the gentleman proceeding tunless he proceeds in order. It is object to the leader of the other side at once made frenzled opposition. "Is it possible," he wanted to know, in a voice attuned to the Gulf and the Rockies, "that the once proud majority are re
"Sit down, sit down," he commanded.

"If you don't, I'll make the bird peck you."

"Even this symbol of supreme authority was swept out of sight by a rush from the other side.

"Stand your ground, Gizer," encouraged these young fiery partisans. "We are for fair play and free speech, even if we have to fight for it."

"Aye, gentlemen," came a clear, thrilling voice, as if from a cloud, "fair play and free speech for all; and may God save the United States of America when these are denied in the halls of Congress!"

Tumultuous cheers, cut short by a great the broad stairs I dashed, with dismay and bitterness gnawing my scul.

Only too well I realized that none was oquick to see and seize an insidious advantage as the indefinite leaders. They would claim that Mr. Gizer had plotted an implicuous deception whereby he might seem to have the sympathetic support of the Administration. My Congressman would claim that Mr. Gizer had plotted an implicuous deception whereby he might seem to have the sympathetic support of the Administration. Would be discredited, I would be discredit

the stone of suffrage, I admit that my remarks will not be germane to the bill under consideration.

"I thank the gentleman for his frankness," replied the chairman. "I sustain the objection of the gentleman from Maine. There is a higher law than precedent which declares in no uncertain voice that the time of the people shall not be frittered away."

Whereupon about an hour was frittered away in appeals and divisions, ending of course in the ruling being sustained.

"The gentleman from New York is entitled to the floor," said the chairman. "He will proceed in order."

"Order is heaven's first law, Mr. Chairman," resumed Mr. Gizer calmly. "It constrains is its highest meaning every man, however great, however small, to do his duty. In the fulfilment of my duty as I understand it I desire here and now to recount the reasons, urgent and insuperable, why independence should be restored to the Philippine Islands. I persist in this the more because I now realize from the disposition of my colleagues that it may be my last opportunity..."

Uproar in the Hall of Representatives. A dozen members of the majority were

order in the Hall of Representatives."

Whereupon an old attaché of the House caught up the mace from its retirement during the sitting of the committee, and

denied in the halls of Congress!"

Tumultuous cheers, cut short by a great gasp of amazement. Cheers, rising into of his fate. Consumed with represch. manimous acclaim, but changing into I peered through the crack of the foldshrieks of unextinguishable laughter, as members fell into their chairs, bent double at hand.

Order dinary a union of the sublime and the order the order.

members fell into their chairs, bent double and hysterically weeping at so extraordinary a union of the sublime and the ridiculous.

"Hurrah for Aunt Jennie, she has saved the day!" a member feebly cried, and again the tumultuous cheers arose, again the harmony of irrepressible laughter banished all thoughts of factional strife.

Yes, it was Aunt Jennie. Nothing could be more like her than the gaunt figure that had suddenly risen in the Executive Gallery, to restore order with the might of an ancient prophetess despite the grotesqueness of poke bonnet and plaid shawl, and lace mitr raised on high; and now she was sitting composedly again in the bonnet's sure, safe shade, unconscious that poor old Mallory, without the door, was fairly tearing at what used to be his hair, and undisturbed by the problem that was distracting me, her hapless brother, as to how she was to get home undetected.

If there was one thing more than another that the indefinite leaders dreaded it was direct responsibility for an unpopular move. Recognizing that this old woman's appeal had been taken almost as authoritative, they scurried about, bobbing heads together in the spell of sober second thought that succeeded mirth.

Then Mr. Philby addressed the Chair in tones shrilly dulcet. In the interests of harmony, he said, and for fear lest his well meant efforts for expedition had been misconstrued, he would ask that he be permitted to withdraw his point of order as still pending; that the chairman should hold his ruling in abeyance; and that the whole question of the limitation of debate be referred to a select committee. Meanwhile, "interposed Mr. Gizer, rising and bowing with rare good humor, as he ruffled his voluminous manuscript, "meanwhile, I trust I may be permitted to conclude my few remarks."

So it was settled. Mr. Gizer took up his speech at the point of interruption. Again the dress paraders with arrogant languor strolled toward the closurous.

IV.

I stayed not for the rush of returning be back on the floor listening to what steps, the excited inquiries, the loud

FIRST POSITION FOR THE BALLET CLASS-TO STAND THUS IS WHAT THE PUPILS ARE FIRST TAUGHT TO DO. bobbed and her lace mitts clasped over the rail, that began presently to draw those who had straggled forth to straggle this face.

Sit down, sit down, he commanded.
But of course this would not do at all.
Mr. Philby, a squeaky voiced lieutenant of the machine, caught the eye of the machine, caught the eye of the Chair—indeed, it happened to be looking.

Even this symbol of supreme author-lavely and bitterness gnawing my soul.

Suffered the corridor and up the best speech and ever heard than the broad stairs I dashed, with dismay and bitterness gnawing my soul.

Only too well I realized that none was so quick to see and seize an insidious advantage as the indefinite leaders. They differed my harm.

So quick to see and seize an insidious advantage as the indefinite leaders. They differed my harm.

Gizer thrust the boat speech and ever heard than the broad stairs I dashed, with dismay and bitterness gnawing my soul.

Only too well I realized that none was so quick to see and seize an insidious advantage as the indefinite leaders. They differed my harm.

Gizer thrust the boat ever heard than the broad stairs I dashed, with dismay and bitterness gnawing my soul.

Only too well I realized that none was so quick to see and seize an insidious advantage as the indefinite leaders. They difference my harm.

A young man when calling for the first difference my harm.

Gizer thrust the broad stairs I dashed, with dismay and bitterness gnawing my soul.

Only too well I realized that none was so quick to see and seize an insidious advantage as the indefinite leaders. They difference my harm.

dealt his throat a headsman's stroke with the edge of his hand in mute recognition ing doors on the scene below and near

Order again prevailed on the floor, the order of stupefaction. While Mr. Giser thundered on, alone intent on his speech, and encouraged perhaps by the increase of the audience, the members in groups discussed the meaning and possible significance of the twin spectators in the Executive Gallery. Near at hand the veritable Aunt Jennie was straightening her skirts, as oblivious of her publicity as Mr. Gizer was of her presence. Oblivious, too, was the old lady that by her side sat a figure that might reasonably be termed her other, if not her better self.

I saw Mr. Philby sidle through the aisles in his oblique way, bobbing heads with this magnate and that. I saw him tiptoe toward the door with shoulders depressed by the weight of duty; and I knew that my apprehensions were as sound as they were direful.

Then I saw Laura place her little hand confidingly on Aunt Jennie's arm. She realized the danger. Perhaps her head would be as fertile as her heart was true.

Mr. Philby brushed importantly by me.

"Are you in your detage to let such a Gizer thundered on, alone intent on his

me.

"Are you in your dotage to let such a game be played right under your nose?" he snapped at Mallory, who sighed rehe snapped at Mallory, who sighed resignedly.

He sidled down the steps to where the two ladies were chatting. As he bent in greeting before Aunt Jennie, every eye in the house was centred on him, except the eyes of Mr. Gizer, which kept supplying ammunition for unceasing thunder.

gratulation, of appreciation for some hospitality, or merely for the pleasure of friendly intercourse are paid then if possible. It is always more considerate and complimentary, says Vogue, to ob-serve a friend's day at home, if she has issued cards appointing one, than to pay her cliance calls on other days.

Brides and strangers newly arrived in a neighborhood never make but always wait to receive first calls. Women who have been invited to visit, or during the summer season have been entertained in a friend's house in the country, must be among the first, directly their hostess returns to town, to call upon her. When there exists no previous indebted-

ness on either side and after a summer's holiday two women arrive in their houses on very nearly the same date the younger calls upon the elder first. Where the difference in their ages is very slight the woman who returns to town

first makes the initial call, or the unmarried one calls first on the married woman. Should a member of society be in arrears for hospitality or an invitation received in the foregoing winter season she pays the initial visit at the commencement of the new season, without reference

to the age of her friend or the date of her

friend's return to the city.
Ordinarily when the winter season really begins first calls are received by those who issue their at home cards first. The routine of calling begins without strict reference to courtesies extended or re-ceived in the foregoing winter.

It is not only a civility but a social thunder.

I saw Aunt Jennie negligently present maid, maid of honor, usher or best man maid, maid of honor, usher or best man to call upon the bride's mother shortly and flush and sidle back in a hangdog after the wedding, and upon the bride after the wedding, and upon the bride necessity when one has served as a brides-maid, maid of honor, usher or best man

while it would—

"Meanwhile," interposed Mr. Gizer of the duty in the full meant of more concernant and the strength of the st caller on the tray in the hall as she passes through on her way to the drawingroom. She puts into the tray one card of her own and two of her husband's, if her hostess is married. If her hostess's unmarried daughters receive with their mother, the caller need not leave any cards for them, even though they are in society. If a married daughter s'ould be receiving with her mother, the taller would leave one of her cards when going out.

A young lady paying a chance call on mother and daughters, or a hostess an friend, and being told the ladies are of the leaves two cards. A call paid to a lady visiting in a house, whether the lady of

his colleagues nor the involuntary hazing he had received from us had done Mr. Gizer any harm.

THE ETIQUETTE OF CALLING.
When the Fermal Visit is Necessary—The Leaving of Cards.

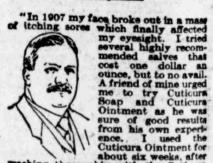
Formal calls in the city during the season are paid between 3 and half past 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The day at home is a purely social occasion, and calls of congratulation, of appreciation for some when a man sent up has card when calling, but this has gone out now for informal calls. He sends his name by the servant, leaving a card only if she on whom he is calling is not at home. On reception days he leaves cards on the tray in the hall, as do women. We are in a transition stage in large

cards on the tray in the hall, as do women. We are in a transition stage in large cities as regards the European custom of leaving cards at the door by the footman without asking to see the ladies of the house. This is an entirely correct proceeding in a large society, where the demands on one's time are great, and in any metropolis it is a sign of provincialism to take offence at the practice. It has been done for years in London, and is quite the custom in New York and Washington.

CUTICURA CURED TWO BROTHERS

One had Face Covered with Itching Eruption - Eyesight was Affected - Raw, Itching Humor Spread Over the Other from Head to Feet in a Single Day - Dreadful

SKIN-TORTURES YIELD TO EASY TREATMENT



ence. I used the Cuticura Ointment for about six weeks, after washing thoroughly with the Cuticura Soap. My face is in perfect health now which I owe to the Cuticura Remedies. I shall always stand by them as one of the greatest blessings to the suffering thousands. Arthur D. Gridley, 532 Dean St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Apr. 9, 1909."

"In the middle of the night of March 30th I woke up with a burning itch in my two hands and I felt as if I could pull them apart. In the morning the itching had got to my chest and during that day it spread all over my body. I was red and raw from the top of my head to the soles of my feet and I was in continual agony from the itching. I could neither ile down nor sit up. I happened to see about Cuticura Remedies and I thought I would give them a trial. I took a good bath with the Cuticura Soap and used the Cuticura Ointment. I put it on from my head down to my feet and then went to bed. On the first of April I felt like a new man. The itching was almost gone. I continued with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and during that day the itching completely left me. Frank Gridley. 325 B. 43rd St., New York City, Apr. 27, 709."

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